

# Jeans On

Fabrizio Faniello

When I wake up in the mornin' light  
I pull on my jeans and I feel all right  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
It's the weekend and I know that you're free  
So pull on your jeans and come on out with me  
Oh 'cause I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me  
I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me  
You and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'  
In the sun and the wind and the rain  
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank  
And I'm king of the road again  
I'll meet you in the usual place  
You don't need a thing except your pretty face, alright  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
Oh here we go mama  
[Incomprehensible] baby  
Well you and me, we'll go motorbike ridin'  
In the sun and the wind and the rain  
I got money in my pocket, I got a tiger in my tank  
And I'm king of the road again  
But when I wake up in the mornin' light  
I pull on my jeans and I feel all right  
Hey I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on  
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on

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